

The Daily Freeman.

EVENING EDITION

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The State Canvass in New Hampshire.

The peace and submission Democrats are making a hard fight in the State Canvass now going on in New Hampshire. Their candidate and their platform have all the characteristics which have given such a bad reputation to the Democratic party in its attempt to break down the Government and stop the war. The Republicans, on the other hand, have a candidate and principles thoroughly in sympathy with every effort of the Government to crush treason. Only the other day, the leaders of the New York City Democracy subscribed to a fund to be used to influence the election in New Hampshire, and already their organs announce that this election will rebuke the Administration, and put New Hampshire alongside of New Jersey, in its attitude of opposition to the further prosecution of the war.

The Republicans have made a very thorough canvass of the State, and have published, as the result of that canvass, the opinion that Gilmore can be elected by a majority of 2000 or 3000 votes. A similar canvass has been made, by the same organization in previous years, and the elections have generally resulted very nearly as predicted, and Republicans out of the State feel much confidence in this hopeful statement. How far the Union Democratic element in the State was taken into account, or which way it was reckoned, in getting at the result, we do not know. It is pretty evident, however, that in a close vote it may be an important party to be considered.

This Union party held a Mass State Convention, Tuesday last, at Manchester, which is said to have been largely attended, and was conducted chiefly by prominent Democrats, and former Douglas men, at which Col. Walter Harriman, formerly a Douglas Democrat, we believe, was nominated for Governor by acclamation. Hon. Wm. C. Clarke, of Manchester, presided at the Convention, and in a speech defined his position as follows:

A great contest is going on—more important, in its far reaching results, than the world ever saw. We are all actors in it—cannot be neutral if we would. In the words of the great and lamented Douglas, "We are all patriots or traitors in this war." There is—there can be no middle ground.

In the contests of the Old World we have been spectators, interested to be sure, but having no other influence than that of sympathy; but here now, in our own country, in the contest for constitutional liberty, we are all individual actors. We are for the Government or against it; for the Government purchased by the blood of our fathers and represented by the glorious old flag of the stars and stripes, or we are sympathizers with the rebellion against the best Government the world ever saw. Now I, for one, am for my country and its government, at all hazards. I am an unconditional Union man.

My friends and neighbors can bear me witness that ever since the fall of Sumter I have done what I could in my poor way to aid the Administration to put down the rebellion. Though I did not vote for Mr. Lincoln and never acted with those who elected him, yet I regarded it as my most solemn, my most religious duty to aid the constitutionally elected President in his efforts to save the nation.

In this I was not singular. I only followed the lead of the great lights of the Democratic party, as Douglas, Cass, Dix, Holt, Andy Johnson, Butler, and a host of the leaders of our then great party, but I was also acting with the great mass of the people. Such an army as Europe never saw has volunteered to save the country. The people were united in the defence of their liberties, contrary to the expectation of the rebels.

If any one has a peculiar ground of complaint against the South, it is the Democratic party, who have maintained to the fullest extent all the constitutional rights of the South, even as they claimed them; and yet this rebellion is as much against them and their highest welfare as against the Republican party.

To this general uprising of the North against the rebellion of the South there were some notable exceptions, men of character, men of position, who had never before been silent on the great questions of the day. They had no word in condemnation of the rebellion. They condemned not Jeff Davis nor his infamous acts. Though publicly silent they have been privately active; and to-day the influence of the Knights of the Golden Circle, a secret institution in

the rebel interest, is felt in every State of the North.

Look at the result. Instead of a united, we have a divided North. Do they say we are divided because of the acts of the administration, its suspension of the *habeas corpus* act, its selection and rejection of Generals, its proclamations, and especially the proclamation of emancipation? Aye, but did not these men, the Brights, the Vallandighams, the Fernando Woods, not to come nearer home, occupy precisely the same position at the breaking out of the rebellion that they do to-day? And where is there a patriotic statesman of the Democratic party, who came to the rescue of the administration at the fall of Sumter, who does not sustain it now? There is not one.

Everybody knows that there is but one substantial question before the country, and that touches the very existence of the government. It is not a question of generals nor of proclamations. The people want the country saved and they are not going to stop and higgledy about men and measures.

Gen. Jackson saved New Orleans in spite of the fine of Judge Hall, and put down nullification though Mr. Calhoun thought he acted unconstitutionally. To-day the greatest complaint against Mr. Lincoln is that he is not more like Gen. Jackson.

Gentlemen, we have met together to act upon the great question of the day. The organization of the Union party of this State last year was a necessity of the times. The same necessity exists this year. There are thousands of men who wish to express their loyalty by uniting with the Republican party; who think that all old party ties should be broken off and that we should unite in one common party to save the country.

It is a source of the deepest regret to me to-day, as it is to you, that our standard bearer of last year is no longer with us on earth. In the mysterious ways of Providence, Paul J. Wheeler was cut off in the prime of his usefulness. A life-long Democrat, but a patriot more than a partizan, he contributed of his substance, his time and his influence for his country. I offend no one when I say if he had lived he would have been the Chief Magistrate of this State almost by acclamation.

But these are unavailing regrets. We have to perform the stern duties of the times. While our soldiers are fighting away, we have got to meet the foe at home. I make no charge of disloyalty against the Democratic party of this State. I know them to be honest and patriotic. But I do charge that the leaders of the party at the State Convention did not condemn the rebellion; that while they found fault with the prosecution of the war on our side, they condemned none of the acts of the rebels. That when Dr. Batchelder, a prominent actor in the Convention, in a speech declared himself to be a rebel, no one protested against it; yea, that the Convention endorsed him so far as thereupon to appoint him on an important Committee—and that the nominee for Governor of that Convention, in his speech of acceptance, placed himself square upon the platform of that Convention. I charge that the party is now under the leadership of the Breckenridge wing, against the principles of Douglas.

But, gentlemen, this rebellion is to be put down. I have no doubt of it. It is to be suppressed in the same way that it has been in Maryland and Missouri—by force. The milk and water policy has been tried in North Carolina and has signally failed.

Immediately after the fall of Sumter, I addressed my fellow citizens from this stand. I then took the ground that the rebellion must be put down, and in such a way that it would never rise again. I would reiterate that sentiment to-day with all the force in my power, and to accomplish that result I would use all the means known to civilized warfare. If I felt or acted otherwise, I should be false to the memory of my ancestors, who freely shed their blood in the War of the Revolution.

The Convention adopted the following resolutions:

Believing that there can be no neutrals in the present struggle for national existence, and that he who is not for his country is against it, therefore

Resolved, That we are in favor of the continued prosecution of the war until this unholy rebellion is suppressed, and of the use of every means recognized in civilized warfare to accomplish that result.

2. That, in the language of the lamented Douglas, we have no sympathy with those who are attempting to make political capital out of the miseries of our country.

3. That not to stand by the government in this crisis would be a base desertion of our gallant countrymen now defending our flag in the field, and would render of no avail the blood already shed in defense of the Constitution and the Union.

4. That we present the candidates this day nominated as unconditional Union men, untrammelled by old party ties and pledged, under all circumstances, to defend and perpetuate the Union and the Constitution.

5. That we recognize in Col. Walter Harriman a man well known to the people of this State, who is illustrating his faith by his works. Let the sons of the Granite State set out to him the reward which his patriotic services deserve.

6. That the State Central Committee be instructed to fill up the State or County tickets with the names of true Union men, and none others, from the lowest to the highest.

Gen. A. J. Hamilton, of Texas, was present and addressed the Convention, and was enthusiastically received, though we have yet seen no report of his speech.

It is plain, from the speech of Mr. Clark, from the resolutions, and from the fact that Gen. Hamilton, who is an undoubted supporter of the present administration in its efforts to crush treason, addressed the Convention, that this Union party differs but very little, and for all practical purposes not at all, from the Republicans. It goes for the Government unconditionally, and is hostile to treason in every form in which that enemy to our institutions is now exhibiting itself, whether with bayonets under Jeff. Davis at the South, or with ballots under the lead of Ex-President Frank Pierce and the Knights of the Golden Circle in New Hampshire. And we hope the Republicans and these Union men may come to some friendly understanding so that their forces may be united in the coming election, as it is of infinitely more consequence that peace Democracy should be defeated in New Hampshire, than it is that any particular man should be Governor. Certainly we hope, if such an arrangement is possible, that it will not be the fault of the Republicans that it is not made.

Charles Dickens' Readings.

The admirers of Dickens,—and who is not among that number?—will be interested in the following descriptions of the great Author's readings in Paris.

We have a new local sensation. Charles Dickens has already given readings from his own works at the British Embassy, before a full and fashionable audience, for the benefit of the British Charitable Fund, and at the somewhat high rate of twenty francs (\$4) per ticket. The great humorist created a decided impression upon the versatile conductors of the Paris papers, while to his own countrymen and the Americans in the city his presence afforded unalloyed satisfaction. He read a dramatized abridgment of "David Copperfield," ingeniously arranged by himself to preserve the unity of a regular plot, and of the three hundred persons who assembled in Lord Cowley's great drawing-room to hear him there was no one who did not hang upon his words, laughing when he bade them and melting into tears at his will. It may amuse your readers to see the effect produced by this performance upon the French editors; taking *Le Temps* as a fair sample:

"It is difficult to explain to the French public (observes *Le Temps*) what the English call reading. It is a mixture of the pulpit, the homily, the magic lantern and the spectacle—the spectacle principally, for it is a substitute for theatrical amusements which were long prohibited by English religion, and as a consequence prevented to a great extent from taking root in English manners, that public readings grew into vogue. We have certainly no reader in France at all comparable to Mr. Dickens. He is, indeed, a reader who does not read; for he knows by heart the work of which he recites us an abridgment. The book is before him, but he scarcely glances at it. He represents every personage with a variety of intonation, a truth of accent, and a power of realization which is truly marvellous. For two hours he captivated attention without appearing to feel, and what is more, without causing, the least fatigue.

After having seen and heard Mr. Dickens, one is more curious than ever to read his novels—so entirely does the genius of observation seem to be incarnate in him. The actor and the academic reader may learn much in the school of Dickens. Such purity of diction and a voice so pliable and so powerful are very rare indeed. We regret that there were not more French people among the audience, for, even without understanding the language, they would have been struck with the wonderful talent of the reader. It is true, however, that French opinion would not be very favorable in principle to the idea of a celebrated writer making a show of himself, even for a charitable purpose. Shakespeare and Moliere acted in their own plays, it is true, but would they have done so if they could have helped it? However, the attention of the audience, the consummate art of the reader, the success obtained, disarm criticism in this case.

Reading, however, is an entertainment that will never become acclimated with us. The religion of the Englishman, which does not allow him to see a comedy acted at a theatre, permits him to hear a comedy read by a celebrated author. The religion of the Frenchman, which enjoins him to damn the comedian, does not prevent him from going to a theatre to laugh at a comedy.

The *Siecle* says that "Dickens appeals more directly to the heart than Balzac. General questions touch him; the misery of the hum-

ble moves him; he always endeavors to combat some injustice, to vanquish some prejudice; his scalpel is not that of the anatomist who dissects, but of the physician who would cure; he is a great writer, an excellent man."

How to Treat an Idle Husband.

The people (the inhabitants of New Zealand) are much attached to their chiefs. If they require an additional patch of land, or liberty to build a house anywhere, it is granted. If they quarrel among themselves, or have complaints to make, the head-chief's ear is kindly opened to all—to the poorest man as well as to the petty chief. If invasion threatens their district, he is in the front ranks to repel it; and, let the war cause a sharp skirmish or a great battle, he is always in the front, and where danger presses most, so that he has their love and respect. The head-chief often interferes in minor matters of a domestic nature. For instance, if a lazy fellow has a wife or two and a few children, and, through his love for fishing, dancing, or loitering idly about, neglects to bring in the necessary supplies for his family, a complaint is made. The chief visits the house in person, and, if he sees just grounds for punishment, he orders out the whole population of the village. Men, women, and children arm themselves with a stiff birch, made of canes, and then form a double line, about six feet apart, and wait, with anxious glee, the approach of the delinquent. At last he is placed at one end of the line, amidst a shower of yells, screams, jibe, etc. The word is given by the chief, and away he darts at his utmost speed. According to his deserts, he may get off with running the lines once, or may have to do so twice or thrice; but he is skilled in cunning and fleetness that can run the lines even once, without having his skin tickled for him by the hearty application of the birch, wielded by some strong woman. As the punishment is not of a fatal kind, the whole affair creates unrestricted merriment. For one month afterwards his family is supported by the public at large under the fatherly superintendence of the chief. At the expiration of that time, if he has all his domestic matters in perfect order, as a good father and provident husband used to have, he again resumes his place in society, and shortly afterwards helps, with an experienced hand, to flagellate some one else.—*Coulton's South American.*

One is often asked the question, what is good to take for a bad cough or cold, or what shall I do for the rheumatism, headache, dyspepsia, or some of the other forty end one has that flesh is heir to. Now to all, we answer buy Dr. G. Ford's Homeopathic Curatives. There is nothing like them to make a man well and keeping him so. They consist of forty different kinds, and are sold at 25 cents per box. Sold by F. E. Smith, agent in this town, at address M. S. Burr Boston, Mass., or Philip Lee 136 William Street, New York.

Manuel sent free enquiry, location.

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